Numb. 50.

The British Apollo,

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From **Friday** July 30th. to **Wedneſday** Auguſt 4th. 1708.

ON Friday next will be Publiſh'd Reflections on an Advertiſement, ſet forth by *John Dunton*: They will be printed on a ſeperate Paper, and be delivered Gratis to all that are now our Subſcribers, and to ſuch as may become our Subſcribers by that Time.

Q. *We read in the* 26th Chap. Verſe 26*th of St.* John, *that the Diſciples were aſſembled together in a Room, the Doors being ſhut for fear of the Jews, that our Saviour came in and ſtood in the midſt of them; and having read Expoſitors on the Text, that agree that it was no Phantom, but a Body in the ſame form as when laid in the Grave; I deſire you to give me your Opinions how this was performed.*

A. To ſay with ſome, that it penetrated the Doors, is to contradict the moſt certain Principles of Philoſophy, and allow, that a leſs ſolid body can penetrate a more ſolid one. We are therefore of Opinion, that Chriſt enter'd the Doors, but either open'd and ſhut them again with a Velocity too quick for the perception of the Eye; or did much one by them, as he did by the two Diſciples going to *Emaus*, namely, *held their Eyes, that they ſhou'd not ſee him.*

Q. *Gentlemen, I deſire to know your Opinion, whether a Perſon going conſtantly to hear a good Orthodox Preacher, is not likely to receive more benefit than him, who continually goes from Church, to Church, to hear the Opinion of many, and ſettle at no place.*

A. We anſwer in the Affirmative for the Enſuing Reaſons.

1. Such a Planetary Auditor, who thus wanders in his *Approach* to God, as did a Fugitive *Cain* in his *Removal* from him, ſeems to prefer his Gratification to his Inſtruction, and conſequently not prepar'd to uſe the ſame Endeavours, as does the ſettled Auditor, to Improve, to Edify himſelf.

2. By ſo Vagant a Proceedure, it is a Chance but he muſt hear ſome points of Duty frequently repeated, and others not at all diſcours'd of, for want of attendance on a regular courſe of Sermons, and therefore he Unhappily deprives himſelf, of what the ſettled Auditor is more likely to enjoy, namely, the bleſſed Opportunities of being *thoroughly furniſh'd to every good work.*

3. He, who is Conſtant in his Attention to the ſame Paſtor, by ſo cuſtomary an Uſuage becomes better acquainted with his Stile and Method, with his manner of Expreſſion, and ſuch other neceſſary Particulars, as will enable him ſo to underſtand the Subject treated of, as *that the words, which he hears with his outward Ears,* may with more advantage *be inwardly grafted in his heart.*

4. He, who mortifies ſo injurious a Curioſity, and ſcorns to gratify his *Itching Ears*, may expect a more than ordinary Bleſſing from above, both to Impregnate the barren Soil, and Fructify the Seed, that ſhall there be ſown. For *Paul* does but *Plant* in vain, and *Apollos Water*, unleſs *God* vouchſafe to *give the Encreaſe.*

Q. *Whether it be Lawful for a Man, who is all the Week confin'd to Buſineſs, to walk in the Fields on Sunday during Divine Service?*

A. As Sunday is a Day conſecrated to our Maker's Service; as to *neglect the aſſembling our ſelves together, as the manner of ſome is,* is to violate an Indiſpenſible neceſſary Duty; ſo to purſue the Practice repreſented in the Queſtion, is Abſolutely Unlawful, unleſs it can lay claim to that equitable Excuſe, *I will have Mercy and not Sacrifice.* For there is a Mercy, which we Owe Our ſelves as well as Others. But this can be the Caſe of but very few, if any at all. For there are ſcarcely any, whoſe Neceſſary Subſiſtence ſo far engroſſes the very whole of the Six Days, as not to leave them ſuch a Portion of their time for Recreation, as the Preſervation of their Health does Neceſſarily require. Neceſſarily, we ſay; for we muſt not procede beyond mere Neceſſity. But if any one be in ſuch Unhappy Circumſtances, he may take his Neceſſary walk, when the Duty of the Day is over, and thus make Sacrifice and Mercy *to kiſs each other.*

Q. *Gentlemen, Suppoſe one Eye to be diſpos'd as to repreſent a Man with his Heels upwards, and that of the other to remain in its true poſture. I ask, what Idea would an intent looking on the Man with both Eyes frame in my Mind.*

A. The Eye, that wou'd repreſent the Man with his Heels upwards, wou'd, or wou'd not, be ſo diſpos'd as to have the Fibres of it's Optick Nerve ſo correſpondent to the Fibres of the Optick Nerve of the other Eye, as that an Object repreſented by both may produce but one Image in the Brain. If the latter, you wou'd behold a Duplicate of the Single Object; the one in a right Poſture, the other in an inverted one. That the Object wou'd be

represented double, we learn from a common Observation. For when we so press one Eye, as that the Rays emitted from an Object, fall not on the Correspondent Fibres, each Eye distinctly and separately exhibits the Image of it to the Perceptive Faculty. If the former be suppos'd, the Object wou'd be represented to us in so Indistinct and confus'd a manner, that we shou'd be at a loss to know, what to make of it.

Q. *Pray give your Opinion How the Fishes can respire Air in the Sea.*

A. There are many Sorts of Fish endued with Lungs; as Whales, Sea-Calfs, Dolphins, with others: And these are generally Observed to Swim near the Surface of the Water and receive pure Air, never remaining long in the Bottom: But in those Fishes that are without Lungs 'tis presum'd the Gills perform the Office of Lungs; and that the Aereal Particles are admitted through the Pores into the Nutritious Vessels there inserted, and thence again [illegible]

Q. *May [illegible] Confine under such a peaceful' As-*

[illegible] Quality' proceeds from the [illegible] they abound with, which [illegible] Cuticle or Scarf-Skin, to act upon [illegible] Parts, as to cause that Se-

Q. [illegible] *Pray how can it be supposed that a single Bee upon a Journey can carry in a Watry Cloud small as the Globule, and how it may be supposed that it is, when it is grown Heavy, that it falls down Mist, and lies by it a small Space.*

A. We [illegible] Question before, but by Accident: the Vast Well-Town which contain'd the Simple Beer, whilst there remains any Grounds for it to feed upon, will become it's Fermentation; therefore though you put some of the very Top of it into a Glass after a small time of Standing, there will be a Sediment, which upon inverting the Glass will raise the Cloud. As to restoring it to Perfection, if it was Bottl'd with a full Body of Malt and there remain sufficient Grounds for it to feed upon, never dispair of its recovering it self in Cold Weather, but if those are wasted, it is gone for ever; if but in part consum'd, divers things put in may help it. Thus Florence and other Wines, if they are thick and eager, they will recover themselves, but if they are Fine and Prickt, they never will.

Q. *May Costiveness in Illness so mightily affects the Head?*

A. By the Affriction of the Belly, Offending Vapors are Continually sent up to the Brain, and the Veins of the Mesentery attracting some of the Stagnated Excrementitious Juices, may probably create a disorder in the Blood, whereby Catarrhs or other Diseases of the head are commonly caused.

Q. *Gentlemen. I desire you'd be pleas'd to let me know whether the Optick Nerve is hollow, and how the Species of Visible Objects are convey'd to the Brain, and what 'tis there perceives them. For, I met with little Satisfaction in Dr.* Harvey's *saying,* Oculis enim videmus, iis tamen non intelligimus nos videmus; *and still much less with Mr.* Hobbs's *senseless Definition of Sensation.*

A. The Optick Nerves have not so manifest a Cavity as a Vein or Artery, but are furnished with Pores through which the Subtil Spirits are transmitted: But *Bartholine* says, that he hath Observed a Cavity in their Coalition before their Entrance into the Eye. Through the aforesaid Pores or Passages the Species of Visible Objects are Communicated to the *Corpora Striata* or common Sensory, to which Communication Dr. *Harvey* seems there to allude,

Q. *What is the Reason that Infants, hardly a Week old, Smile, no humane Object being,* in meo Judicio, *capable to induce so merry an Humour?*

A. Smiles arise not always from an Impression made on the Mind by outward Objects, but sometimes from Internal Causes, *viz.* from a perfect state of Health, &c. which disposeth the Mind to Alacrity, of which Smiles are one Effect, and may the rather be expected from Children, not only from their never having suffer'd under any Indisposition, but also from their not being sensible of the troubles of Humane Life, to allay their Natural Alacrity.

Whereas several in the Walks from *Bishopsgate-street* to the *Tower*, and in *Southwark*, have received their Papers late; the Reason being from the unexpected Increase of late in those Walks as well as others: Therefore next Week we shall divide the Walks, so that all shall be timely and carefully serv'd for the future.

POEMS.

Q. *Y[illegible] Sons of* Phœbus *Glorious as his Light,*
Do not disdain sincere Advice to give;
Once a more Virgin with Love perplex'd,
Long has my Heart a charming Nymph ador'd,
Proper as Nature e'er could Poets feign:
Upon the Object of my Love displac'd,
With charming Language, and with Smiling Face
And promising Joy, my Love she soft has b'est;
But now (O Disconsolate) you'll lowering Look!
And great Indifference, for my Pains receives.
The reason is (My Friend) *a happy Youth:*
Of Merit great possest, her Heart has gain'd.
Wherefore I had recourse to manly Reason:
That Fatal Lazy Passion might subdue,
But all in vain. To Books, where Eloquence,
In pleasing Numbers, doth the Mind delight,
I had recourse; but still my Flame remain'd.
Unto the War, (to serve my Glorious Queen)
I'd freely go, but that my Friends forbid.
To Wordly Youths, say, how must I remove:
This Weak, Supine, Inglorious Passion Love.

A. No sooner has the subtil God Possest,
Th' unguarded slight Avenues of the Heart:
But strait the strongest Fort, the Reason Storms,
And with Delusive Hopes, bribes all the Guards:
But if *Ulysses* like you stop your Ears
To all those Syren-Notes, to Ruin Tempt,
Firmly resolv'd t' oppose his strongest Force,
His Threats of Conquest vanish into Air.
Rowze then your Reason and the Object weigh,
For which you thus give up your self a Slave;
If Beauty, that short, Transient, Bliss, alas
Is gone, whilst You consider what it is;
If wit, the Impression now she has defac'd,
By Folly's Off spring, weak Inconstancy;
Her Wit and Virtue gone, may Pity move,
But ne'er increase the Nobler *Passion*, *Love.*

Q. *Ye*

Q. Ye British Apollo's,
Pray Anſwer what follows,
And thanks to you ſhall be given;
If this Queſtion be true.
(Tho' the ſaying's not new)
If Cuckolds do all go to Heaven.
If they happier are,
Than others by far,
Why ſhou'd not we wiſh to be Culls;
Where our Wifes Careſſing,
Wou'd add to our Bleſſing,
And make us as fierce as our Bulls.
A. If the Notion were Right,
Your Reaſons are Slight,
To think them the Happy'ſt of Men,
Who gain their Conviction,
By only Affliction,
So Mournfully mount up to Heav'n.
For would it not pleaſe Ye,
To Travail more Eaſy;
And is not the Glory far more,
By juſt Inclination,
To gain There a Station,
Than to be kick'd up by a Whore.
Q. *Indeed it is ſaid,*
I am an old Maid,
Altho' ſome do flatter,
I have ſtay'd ſo long to be Wed:
Now Mr. Apollo,
Advice I will follow,
Pray give me a Reaſon,
I've ſtay'd ſuch a Seaſon,
And how to get a Spark to my Bed.
Whether it you will do,
I will aſſure You,
'Twill be Obligation,
On ſome of the Nation,
Who have Humble Servants, but Few.
A. The way to be ſped,
Is Hand over Head,
To take the firſt Bidder,
If juſtly equipp'd for your Bed.
For they who make Pauſes,
On all Trivial Cauſes,
But looſe all their Prime,
The Flow'r of their Time,
And ſeldom thereon meet Applauſes.
Then be not affraid,
Altho' it be ſaid,
You're ſomething too forward,
Since 'tis leſs untoward,
Than the Jeſt, to be *an Old Maid.*
Q. *I love a Young Lady not Twenty Years Old,*
Being charm'd with her Perſon and not with her gold;
For, to tell you the truth, She has not much Pelf,
Yet I love her, I ſwear, as well as my ſelf.
And becauſe it is difficult how to get to her,
By writing and looking I only can woe her.
So not having th' Advantage of Pers'nal addreſſes,
What Impreſſion I've made is nothing but gueſſes.
And therefore Apollo *this Task I muſt ſet Ye,*
Tell whether or not I'm beloved by Betty?

Kenſington.

A. Your Lines fair, Sir Amorous, plainly diſcover,
That you are as yet, but a ſucking Young Lover,
Or elſe from a *Look* you your Fate might Surmiſe,
And ſolve all your Doubts by the Speech of her Eyes:
But ſince you are not in thoſe Miſteries learn'd,
And of a Converſe more Familiar forewarn'd;
By Proxy Addreſs her, a Confident get Ye,
May ſhift at a diſtance your Charming Young Betty;
If She rails at your Perſon, but ſtill takes your Part,
When you're rail'd at by others, you're ſure of her

(Heart.

On the Right Honourable the Earl of Peterborough's *late Reception at Court.*

AS after a Tumultuous Stormy Night,
In which a Thouſand Images of Death,
Dire and Portentous, Fright the Trembling World;
Whilſt Wolves, Owls, Ravens, all the ſhames of

(Nature,

Revel with Boding Notes, and Blaſting Breath:
The God of Day ariſes, and diſpells
The Noxious Vapours, and with Terror drives
That Hated Tribe, to Lurk in Caves and Dens;
A ſecred Joy ſprings up in ev'ry Face,
And well pleas'd, Univerſal Nature Smiles:
Our Hero thus, Lab'ring beneath Eclipſe,
Oppoſed by Envy with her Armed Snakes,
Malice and all the other Pow'rs of Hell,
At length his Virtue (of ſuperior Force)
Exerts it ſelf, and quells their Impious Rage;
Whilſt to forc'd Plaudits, all his Enemies,
Convert their Ineffectual Reproach.
As when Indulgent Heav'n deſigns to ſhow'r
Surpriſing Bleſſings on a Favorite;
The Object of it's Love is firſt expos'd
To various Aſſaults of adverſe Fate;
Well knowing that an Energy Divine,
Fixt in the Soul, will diſingage with Eaſe,
From all the moſt Invidious Attempts,
And thereby Juſtify Immenſe Rewards:
Ev'en ſo the Great, the Wiſe, Immortal *Ann*,
Her Soul enlight'ned by a Ray from Heav'n,
Permitted her Great Champion for a while,
To lye oppreſs'd by Loads of Injury;
That He like Gold, by ſtrong Purgative Fire,
Might Riſe All Pure, and Glorious to the Teſt.

O *France*,

O *France*, how are thy Braving Pow'rs Contemn'd,
When our Great Sov'raign can this Hero ſpare,
Who once Dethron'd thy Philip: Well ſhe knows,
If Thoſe are ſent, can't fix thy Overthrow,
Here's One in Store, to give the laſt and Fatal Blow.

SIR,

THE Letters from Bruſſells dated Auguſt the 6th. Give an Account that they are loading a vaſt Number of Waggons with Powder, Bombs, and other Stores brought from Holland, which is to be ſent to the Camp with the Artillery, which arrived here ſome days ago, and that Train is ſo vaſtly large, that 'tis thought the Allies deſign more than one Siege. The Pioneers are hard at work for enlarging the Roads for the Artillery, which is to be guarded by the Heſſian Troops, and a Detachment from the Army, and beſides another ſtrong Detachment is to meet them between Enghien and Hall. The Advices from the Army mention, That Count Tilly is returned to the Camp, having ſettled the Contributions in the Country of Artois. That Province has agreed to pay 500000 Crowns, part in Money and part in Corn, and that they are preparing all things for Siege. That on the 3d in the Evening Prince Eugene of Savoy, marched with a great Body of Troops from the Camp at Werwick, paſſed through Aeth and joyn'd the Imperialiſts and Palatines, Commanded by Count Naſſau Weilbourg; and the 6th came and encamp'd at Soignies to cover the march of the heavy Artillery, and the great Convoy of Ammunition and Warlike Stores, which the ſame day ſet out from thence, and were ſo well guarded, that the Detatchments of the Enemy durſt not give them any Diſturbance. And on the 8th Prince Eugene decamp'd from Soignies, and marched with his Army and the Convoy to Aeth, toward the Scheld in order to paſs that River and joyn the grand Army, and upon his Highneſs's Arrival a great Siege will be undertaken. 'Tis adviſed from Scatſhauſen in Swiſſerland, that General Schuylemburgh has driven the French out of the Tarantaiſe and Morienne and other Poſts, having forced the Intrenchments they had caſt up, that the Troops that defended the ſame had retired into the Mountain, and that the Duke of Savoy was preparing to enter Dauphine. There is Advice from Jamaica, That Commodore Wager, in Her Majeſty's Ship the Expedition, with the Portland, Kingſton, and a Fireſhip, met on the 28th paſt with the Spaniſh Galoons and other Veſſels, conſiſting of 14 Sail, between the Brew and Friend's Iſlands. The Commodore engag'd the Spaniſh Admiral, which after an hours fight blew up, and only 17 Perſons were ſaved out of 7 or 800. Afterwards He engag'd the Rear-Admiral and took her, and the Kingſton engag'd the Vice Admiral, who getting among ſome Shoals where She durſt not be purſu'd by our Men of War, made her Eſcape into Carthagena with the reſt of the Fleet, except One Galeon, which was forced aſhoar the next Morning, where the Spaniards blew up her Stern and left her. Our Men are endeavouring to get what they can from her. The Ship taken had ſome Millions of Pieces of Eight on board, and the Admiral which blew up had on board moſt of the Silver belonging to the Duke of Anjou. Laſt Sunday his Excellency the Lord Raby ſet out for Holland, in his return to Berlin. Dr. Tyſon Phyſician to Bethlehem Hoſpital, and an extraordinary Anatomiſt, died ſuddenly the ſame day. It is ſaid that the Earl of Peterborough will be made Governor of Jamaica. 'Tis ſaid from Deal Auguſt. 1. That Sir George Bing was then under Sail with moſt of the Tranſports. Which is all from Your, &c.

Any Perſons upon Directing their Letters (Superſcrib'd for the *Britiſh Apollo*) to Mr. *Keeble* in *Weſtminſter-Hall*, Mr. *Bickerton* in St. *Paul's* Church-Yard, Bookſellers, or to the Printer hereof, may have this Paper brought to their Houſes (in the City or Suburbs) at 2 *s. per* Quarter, and the Monthly Papers at 6 *d. per* Quarter more: Thoſe who come within the Quarter, to have proportional Deductions at the End. Alſo Books of Guards neatly Bound, to keep them in, at 2 *s.* a-piece. Likewiſe whole Sets from the Beginning, paying only 3 *s.* 6 *d.* for all before Midſummer, and the reſt to go; at which Places Advertiſements are taken in at 2 *s.* 6 *d.* each.

Note, That they who live in the Country may appoint a Friend in Town to take them in for them, or order ſome Inn-Keeper to pay for them Quarterly. For we cannot depend on the Payment of Carriers, ſince they come not in on thoſe hours as our Servants can meet with them in their Walks.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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All *Printed* for, and Sold by *J. Walſh*, Servant to Her Majeſty, at the *Harp* and *Hoboy* in *Katherine-ſtreet*, near *Somerſet-Houſe* in the *Strand*. *J. Hare*, Inſtrument-maker at the *Golden Viol* and *Flute*, in *Cornhill*, near the *Royal-Exchange*. And *P. Randal*, at the *Violin* and *Lute*, by *Paul's-grave-Court* without *Temple-Bar*.

WHereas the Preſent State of *ÆTHIOPIA*, &c. in Folio, with Cutts, by Mr. *Aaron Hill*, ſhould have been publiſh'd laſt *April*, but was delay'd for filling the Subſcriptions; This is to give Notice that the Copy is now ſent to the Preſs, and that the Author will ſpeedily advertiſe in the Publick News, where any who are curious, may ſee a conſiderable Number of printed Sheets work'd off, and the Reſt as they come daily out of the Preſs; *Subſcriptions* at half a Guinea down, and as much at Delivery, are taken in by Mr. *W. Keble* Bookſeller, at the Black Spread Eagle in *Weſtminſter-Hall*. *Note*, none of the Books will be Sold under 30 Shillings apiece.

WINE, a Poem Printed for William Keble at the Black-Spread-Eagle in Weſtminſter-Hall.

A Brief Treatiſe of the Eyes, in which not only the Structure of the ſame is Anatomically demonſtrated, but the Diſtempers which for the moſt part are Incident thereto, are likewiſe diſtinctly deſcrib'd. To which is added ſome particular Directions for Preſerving the Sight: Together with a Table explaining the Terms of Art mention'd in the Treatiſe, thereby rendring the ſame Intelligible and Uſeful to all Perſons. By William Croſſe Profeſſor of Phyſick and Oculiſt. Printed and Sold by John Morphew by Stationers Hall.

LOST from behind a Coach coming from Windſor on the 7th inſtant, a Portmanteau, Containing divers Sorts of Linnen, and a Bundle of Writings; if the Perſon, who found it, will bring it to Mr. Jones againſt the King on Horſeback, Charing-Croſs, he ſhall have 5 Guineas Reward.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs*, againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-ſtreet*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.